

THE PULSE

of the Employees of The New York Hospital 68th to 71st Streets, York Ave. to East River

VOLUME III

MAY 15, 1941

NUMBER 5



Hospi - Tales

Miss June Edwards of Women's Clinic and Mr. Jack Loeser will be married in Cooperstown, New York on May 10th. The couple will take a honeymoon trip to Mexico City.

There are now three tennis courts ready use.

Carolyn Proctor of Woman's Clinic works with a unit sponsored by the Y.M.C.A. whose purpose is to offer entertainment for soldiers in nearby army encampments. Miss Proctor has enjoyed singing for the boys at Fort Hamilton, Fort Patten, Fort Jay, and at the Brooklyn Navy Y.M.C.A. She finds them enthusiastic and appreciative. The favorite of all songs is "The Indian Love Call."

Miss Margaret Wyatt, head of Medicine and Surgery, announced her engagement on May 3rd to Mr. Seaton Egbert of Staten Island. We wish to offer our best congratulations.

Coming Events: — The marriage next month of Dr. Marianne Horney to Mr. Wolfgang von Eckardt.

Congratulations to Dorothea Dengler and Ernest Yanega on the announcement of their engagement at a reception given by her parents on May 4th at their home in Forest Hills, Long Island. Both were formerly of the Accounting Department. Miss Dengler is now in the Record Room and Mr. Yanega is connected with Haskell and Sells, public accountants.

Dan Cupid is in the Doghouse. Such secrecy in his Spring romances is very exasperating.
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A Tourist Relates A Glimpse of Cuba

It takes three or four days in a new country before a stranger, especially if his knowledge of the national tongue is extremely limited, to begin to get the least little feeling of belonging, of being sensitive and sympathetic to the customs, thinking and actions of the people. It takes months to see Cuba and years to become accustomed to living there as many friends born in America and married to Cubans told us. Since we were there only eight days, what I am about to relate really only gives an impression, a glimpse of the real Cuba.

We had been flying for about an hour and a half. It was rather rough and we were only 1000 feet above the deep, deep blue of the Gulf Stream. Nothing but a few large freighters which looked like toys in a tub and a great expanse of water, blotchy with vegetative growth below the surface had been seen since we left the Florida coast. Suddenly a faint line grew and became land. It was very exciting. We felt like explorers, discoverers, 20th century Columbuses. The coast line was soon discernable, high sand banks that on top became green fields. Then there were houses, little farms rather New English-looking from the air.

Havana is a city of over a half a million people and many are engaged in catering to the tourists, the majority of whom are in Cuba not longer than two days, therefore although all parts of the city are interesting, only a few parts are genuine Cuba, untouched by tourist commercialism.

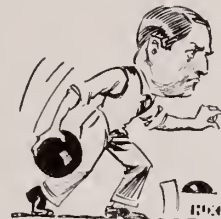
Food is very cheap and either very poor or excellent. If you desire to call the waiter you emit a loud and uncouth sound—Psst! This is a very common practice to call anybody—a friend passing by, a clerk in a store, a nearby taxi! It was hard to get used to this custom which caused us so much merriment at first, but it soon became a necessity.

No one hurries in Cuba. If one is late, he is late. It doesn't matter. If something isn't done today, well, "manana." All the stores close for siesta from noon to two P. M.

After a few days we too began to walk
(Continued on Page 3)

Bowling Contests Feature N. Y. H. Employees

Time was when bowling news occupied but modest space in *The Pulse*. In the last issue it exercised close to a monopoly; permit this to be brief.



A challenge from the nurses' team to the Administration group produced a contest between the

Misses Bruns, Cronin, Meuerwood, Zemlock, and Woermcke for the ladies and Messrs. Johnson, Keig, McGuinness, Wackwitz and Dr. Pastore for the gents on April 11, 1941. After said gents had found the grooves in alleys one and two, they managed to win the required two out of three games. Be it said that Miss Meuerwood with a score of 164, Miss Bruns with 167 and Miss Woermcke with 166 are impressive bowlers.

April 14 found another contest between the Misses Chenoweth, Cooper, Fermbach, Gill, and Jannette on the distaff side versus Messrs. Childs, Cunningham, Johnson, Kniffen and Vander Meer on "t'other side" for an all "Administration mix-up." Although Gertie Jannette giggled well and Mr. Jim Barritt kept an eagle eye on the score, the ladies graciously bowed.

The wind-up of the season pitched a group of "young fellars": Childs, Johnson, Pabst, Vander Meer and Wackwitz against Dr. Pastore and Messrs. Hanning, Keig, Kniffen and McGuinness on Friday, April 25. "Hit-the-head pin" Keig was a bit off form, "Robin" Kniffen had a poor night, and so the young blades abetted by strong work by Johnson and still stronger work by Wackwitz (who averaged 199 for four games) emerged the winners. "Fudgy-Wudgy" Pabst also came through when his assistance was urgently needed as he bore up well under the pressure of what appeared to be his individual cheering section.

The girls' Administration team wound up the season on April 28 with a far better show
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THE PULSE

of the Employees of
THE NEW YORK HOSPITAL
68th to 71st Sts., York Ave. to East River

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IT'S HERE

Since our last issue four secretaries, seven nurses and three doctors have entered what is known as the blessed state of matrimony. As we go to press an elopement (which would make five secretaries) is rumored but not confirmed.

Henry the Gardener's forsythia and lilacs are blooming and, equally in keeping with this gentle and romantic season, the WPA has begun tearing up the streets again. Bird-twitter on every sill. Folks who are usually busy are to be found, soft-eyed, watching Henry's grass grow.

The average size of the bouquets that come for patients has increased by 12.638 per cent. The tennis courts are ready, most of them. Scouts on the top floor of the college report that the guinea pigs and rabbits are thinking about more guinea pigs and rabbits.

There has also been, and we hope you noticed it, a certain quickening of the *Pulse*. Tidbits of fanciful information have come from new and unexpected quarters. Poems are on the increase. Serious essays are falling off.

Yes, it's here again. Are we first to break the news? Spring!

"Does your husband talk in his sleep?"

"No, it's terribly exasperating; he just grins."

Must We "Scrape the Pot" To Get Contributions

It has come to our attention that a number of our readers are under the mistaken impression that the editorial offices of THE PULSE are so flooded with contributions, that it is of no avail to bother sending in any offerings. The result of this has been that the editors and a few faithful friends are forced to do all the writing each month. Hence, the subject matter is apt to be limited in scope and viewpoint, and not representative of the Hospital as a whole.

Therefore, if you know of anything or anybody interesting about which something might be written, please cooperate by sending in a contribution. Even if you can't write yourself but know someone who can, keep after him to do an item for us, so that it will not be necessary for us to "scrape the pot" every month. We want to hear from you!

MEET JOHN FULTZ

To John Fultz, houseman, 83 years young, goes the distinction of being the oldest employee in the New York Hospital.

Born in Minnesota on Christmas Day, 1857, one of twelve children, he came east in 1866 over the old Mohawk Trail on horseback at the termination of the Civil War. At an early age he became an apprenticed seaman on a sailing vessel and lists among his travels trips to Egypt, China, Australia, and Africa.

He has celebrated 60 years of married life and is the father of five children.

He has been an employee of the New York Hospital for 14 years and believes Dr. Howell is the greatest man he ever knew. His boundless energy and keen observation on life in general is a cause of much amazement to all who know him.

His formula for longevity is simple. He firmly believes in "excess in nothing." He retires every night at 9:00 P.M. and gets up every morning at 5:00 A.M. He drinks neither alcoholic beverages nor tea or coffee, and arrives at the Hospital every morning ready for work at 5:45 A.M. to make certain that he is on time. He takes pride in having never been sick except upon one occasion.

He expects to work till he reaches 100 and our hopes are with him, not only because of his devotion and loyalty to the Hospital but also as a living example to us "younger generations" that hard work never hurt anybody and that clean living pays off in dividends in later years.

A Dedication

On Tuesday, March 4, 1941, the Fourth Anniversary of her graduation, the nursing symbols of Miss Lydia E. Anderson were unveiled in the library which bears her name. They were presented with a bronze case by her "home partner," Mrs. Fannie G. Brines.

At the top of the case is her class pin, gold and enamel, which bears the letters N. Y. H., the year 1897, and, in color, the Canadian and American flags crossed in the center—chosen because the number of Canadian and American women in this class was so nearly the same. In the center of the case is the Hospital gold medal, which is familiar to all of our graduates. Below this is her Red Cross Service Pin, No. 3580, which is included by special permission. It carries her name engraved on a bronze bar. All of these are mounted on a rich brown velvet background. The case itself is made of bronze and glass, cemented to the wall just below the original bronze tablet bearing the inscription "The Lydia E. Anderson Library."

In the back of the case a brief statement of Miss Anderson's life, one of her own autographs, and one of the library book plates have been placed. The tablet had been temporarily covered with a curtain of blue plaid pinned with a miniature bouquet of violets. Exhibited in the glass case below is the original training school record book opened to the page of her record of service, and near this were the traditional graduation violets.

Miss Bessie A. R. Parker, Director of the School of Nursing and of the Nursing Service, who had been closely associated with Miss Anderson for eleven years, gave a brief address on Miss Anderson's life and work. Miss F. Jo Bergstrom, Librarian, unveiled the plaque and presented the blue plaid curtain to Mrs. Brines. Among the close friends and associates present were Miss Minnie H. Jordan, Miss Anna L. Reutinger, Miss Sarah E. Moore, Miss Dorothy Hayward, the Executive Curriculum Committee, The Library Committee, and many of Miss Anderson's former pupils.

Tea was served in the Student Lounge before an open fire, and an hour of visiting with old friends was enjoyed.

Criticize yourself in secret.

"No man is free who cannot command himself."

Be wiser than other people but do not tell them so.

BENEFIT DANCE

for a Building Service Dept. Employee
who is ill

to be held at

THE LENOX HILL SETTLEMENT

331 East 70 Street

Saturday Nite,
June 21, 1941

Tickets--\$1.00 each with refreshments

MUSIC BY-

Dick Lawrence & His Orchestra

Hobby Show Suggested For Next Fall

A suggestion has been received from Roslyn DiBella in the Record Room that a hobby show be held for the employees of the Hospital. There are three girls in her department alone who have exceptional hobbies. One makes pottery, another does etching, and a third does unusually beautiful crocheting. If this one department can yield such a wide variety of talent, surely there must be much more at large throughout such a large institution.

This idea sounds good to us, and we would like to have such an exhibition next fall when vacations are over. That is, of course, if interest is sufficiently wide-spread to warrant the undertaking, for it could not be a success without wholehearted support.

If you want the opportunity to show off your hobby, get busy on it, everybody, whether it be sketching, photography, collecting knickknacks, whittling, weaving, or what have you — the more unusual the better. Even if you do not have a hobby, start one now while you have plenty of time. Your chance will come in the fall, if you want it. In the meantime, let us hear from you. We will welcome all the constructive ideas and suggestions you can give us. How about it?

Discussion Society Held Meeting, April 21st

The seventh meeting of the Discussion Society for the year 1940-1941 was held on Monday evening, April 21st, at 6:30 o'clock in the small dining room on the 18th floor.

Presentation:

"OVARIAN CANCER—A Clinical and Pathological Evaluation"

by DR. ANDREW A. MARCHETTI

"REGULATION OF BODY TEMPERATURE IN INFANCY AND CHILDHOOD"

by DR. RICHARD L. DAY

Dr. Marchetti's was a presentation of a study of all cases treated since 1932 with results as to the best treatment to be used. Dr. Marchetti has since presented this paper at a conference in Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Day's paper is a continuation of the type of work originally started by Dr. Levine and Dr. Gordon, which has considerable bearing on the physiology of the newborn baby.

Little Girl: Nurse, will I have a moustache on my lip like Daddy when I grow up?

Nurse (absently): Pretty often dear, I expect.

A Tourist Relates A Glimpse of Cuba

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slowly, to eat leisurely, to get into that extremely placid frame of mind which is typically Cuban where nothing disturbs you. That is a rather extreme change for a New Yorker.

On the other hand, under certain circumstances there is no one as excitable as a Cuban, either the real Cuban, found mostly in the outlying areas, who is fair-skinned, or the Spaniard, the dark Latin type. A cock fight for instance.

One day we boarded one of the thousands of small buses that provide the only transportation in and near Havana except for a few street cars and the taxis which for the most part are touring car jalopies of about 1929 to 1932 vintage. About ten miles out in the suburbs we got out, well shaken up, accompanied by Jose, our No. 1 boy on such little side trips, a young Cuban who attached himself to us and was an invaluable aid in getting to places not frequented by tourists as he speaks fairly good English as well as Spanish. Down a cobblestone street, we walked to a small white frame house. Chickens and goats wandered about or perched on the stone fence about the house. We made our way to the back of the house, stepping cautiously on long narrow planks laid over the muddy yard. On either side were stacked crates of cocks, some quiet, others squawking furiously.

Surrounded by shade, banana, fruit and bomba trees was a cock ring, a boarded enclosure about 12 feet in diameter shaded by a circular and slightly conical shaped thatched roof, which is the main characteristic of the real rural houses, or bohios.

There were men three, four, five deep waiting anxiously for the first fight to start, laughing, betting boisterously when the birds were first brought in and shown about the ring. There were swarthy Cubans, even the several soldiers in different kinds of uniforms denoting the branch of service they belonged to appearing unkempt and dusty in the heat and excitement.

Each bird had his neck shaved and certain feathers plucked, the better to be attacked. The referee washed the necks with soap and water as a surety that no dope or poison was put on to kill the opponent. The spurs, about one inch long were carefully measured with an official measure in the presence of the spectators. A hair's breadth difference in one case nearly caused a riot. The birds must also weigh the same to the ounce.

Although we were the only Americans and I the only girl there, no one paid much attention to us after a few minutes when we were an oddity and were even brought chairs (Americans are treated with great respect by the Cuban). In the course of events we also got a good close look at the cocks, but to our untrained gaze the poor things looked like half-plucked roasting fowl.

A few more preliminaries and then the first fight was on. One cock, a pretty white bird was owned by a Chinese negro, the other, a shining black and white one was sponsored proudly by a jovial, fat commandante of the National police. It was a bloody wild battle — but in spite of the cruelty of this so-called sport, outlawed in the States, it wasn't as gruesome a spectacle as we expected. The birds crouch, facing each other and then spring, pecking and trying to stab each other in the heart with their spurs, feathers flying, as they have been trained for six weeks. Finally one bird was badly hurt and tried to run away, with the other dashing madly after, only to bump blindly into the boards. This part was really sad, pathetic, but the crowd cheered and jeered loudly depending on where the bets were placed. You see the rules say that one bird must die, unless after one is obviously being defeated, there are three "proofs." A proof consists of the owners sprucing their entries up by caressing their trembling limbs and breathing into their mouths and then tossing them again at each other in a smaller area, marked in the sawdust by the referee. If at these times the hurt bird still runs away, and is able to fight no longer, the chaser is declared winner, and the watchers are disappointed.

Altogether it was with a sense of relief that we left our first cock fight. Frankly it is more fun betting on the Dodgers, in American, here at home.

Lecture on Birds

On April 22nd Mr. Edward Avis, well known bird lecturer and bird call mimic presented a delightful entertainment at the Nurses Residence. Moving pictures and colored slides seemed alive and vibrant with Mr. Avis' softly spoken words and uncannily accurate and beautiful bird calls and songs.

Note received from a fond mother by a teacher who had complained of the presence of B.O. because little Johnny did not wash regularly — "I know Johnny aint no rose but don't smell him — learn him."

Beautiful Washington in Cherry Blossom Time

As loyal and alert Americans, it is the duty and privilege of each of us to visit our nation's capital, Washington, D. C. Although people make trips to Washington throughout the entire year, the most popular season, and undoubtedly the most beautiful time, is Spring, for it is then that nature is at its glorious best.

The shrubbery and trees reach their full bloom quite early in the season, and fragrant wisteria and lilacs blossom everywhere in profusion. Last, but by far the most beautiful, are the gorgeous Japanese Cherry Blossoms which are to be found along the Potomac River and transform the scene into a veritable fairyland.

The city of Washington is planned geometrically with the avenues named after the forty-eight states forming wedges leading to the Capitol Building in the center. The streets are not disfigured by any overhead wires and with only one exception, the buildings are limited to twelve stories in height, thus affording an unobstructed view of the Capitol Dome from all open spaces throughout the city.

More national buildings and shrines are located in Washington than any other American city. Most important among these are the Capitol and the White House, located 1-1/4 miles apart on Pennsylvania Avenue, the route of historic Presidential inaugural parades. The White House, incidentally, is so named because it was painted white to hide the traces of fire left after it was burned by the British in 1814. Each main government division, as Department of the Interior, Bureau of Printing, Department of Justice, etc., occupies its own building, as do the embassies and legations of all foreign nations, recognizable by the coat of arms over the doors. The Lincoln Memorial and the Washington Monument are but two of the many beautiful masterpieces in commemoration of great Americans. Many of the buildings are constructed of snowy white marble and are fitting tributes to American culture.

There are many other points of interest outside the city of Washington, but within visiting distance, and they, too, are worthy of mention. Historic Mount Vernon, the home of George Washington, is situated twelve miles outside of Alexandria, the oldest incorporated town in Virginia. Also nearby is Arlington National Cemetery which contains the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. On the way to Annapolis, Maryland, may be seen Fort McHenry, birthplace

of our national anthem. Annapolis Naval Academy, training ground of our future naval officers, is a place which above all, should surely be seen. Here is located the tomb of John Paul Jones and a beautiful memorial chapel—one of the largest in the country—where visitors as well as midshipmen may attend services. Annapolis possesses the largest single building dormitory in the country and a fine gymnasium with two swimming pools—in fact everything necessary for the efficient training of those who constitute the backbone of American defense.

All this is but a very brief outline of the dozens of historic buildings and cultural centers which may be seen during a visit to our great Capital. The number of places visited and the thoroughness of the visits depend largely on the length of time one has at his disposal on the trip, but whether the stay is one day or one month, it is well worth making for the wealth of knowledge and historic interest it unfolds.

Army Life Agrees With N. Y. H. Selectees

We heard from a new army selectee the other day, a boy who used to work here at N.Y.H. and thought we might pass a bit of incidental intelligence about army life along to our readers. For one thing we learned that new rookies are called "jeeps" during their quarantine period. Also it is cold at night (this was at Fort Dix) until one got the hang of operating the little tent stove.

Our friend found himself transferred to Fort Bragg, N. C. which brought him to an intensive training period, in spite of which he bemoans his inability to keep in step during the drilling at the dedication of the Replacement Center (whatever that may be) at the Fort. He has been selected for radio training which we think should be interesting, although just what it involves is rather a mystery. One thing we did find out, though, and that was that when President Roosevelt was on an inspection tour of the camp, our friend eager to catch a glimpse of that famous gentleman was chagrined to find himself washing windows!

But in spite of everything, including rather poor food due to incomplete organization in this new camp, Private John Gera adds near the end of his letter, "But don't get me wrong, I like the Army."

Wise man: A man who, when he has nothing to say, says it.

Fool: One who, when he can't see through a windowpane, smashes it instead of washing it.

HOSPI-TALES

(Continued from Page 1)

perating to a cub reporter. However, he has been outwitted this time and to date we have the latest "knots" believe it or not:

Miss Isobel Donnelly, head nurse on H4 and Dr. George Schumacher now in Psychiatry were married recently. Congratulations to both.

Miss Dorothy Glidden and Mr. Howard Newman took their final vows in Miami during a two weeks' vacation in Florida and Havana, Cuba. Miss Glidden, assistant Physical Education Instructor in the School of Nursing, managed to dash off a few very attractive water colors in Havana.

Miss Charlotte Steuer, head nurse on G7, another silent newlywed, the nuptial knot being tied on Saturday, April 5th. Congratulations to Mrs. Rosenshein.

Miss Judy Elliott was married to Mr. Samuel Kesselring of Philadelphia on April 19th at Valley Forge, Pennsylvania. They spent a week's honeymooning in Washington, D. C. and Virginia.

Miss Ida Mae Valentine, General Staff Nurse in Medicine and Surgery and Mr. Charles Dierling were married on April 26th.

Our best wishes are also extended to Miss Ruth Lent, general staff nurse in Medicine and Surgery, who was married to Mr. Walter A. Cantwell on May 10th.

Miss Ruth Brown, recently a general staff nurse in Medicine and Surgery, has returned from Florida and has been visiting at New York Hospital. She plans to do private duty.

Miss Muriel Bailey, general staff nurse in Medicine and Surgery, has resigned to be married.

Dr. Paul Reznikoff is the proud father of a baby son.

Miss Caroline Keller, formerly the nursing supervisor on the 6th floor Surgical Service, made a flying visit to her old haunts during the Easter weekend. It was grand to have her back for even a short visit.

Mrs. Margaret Yantz, better known as Peggie O'Connor, former telephone operator, is the proud mother of a daughter, Karin Judith, born April 4th.

We understand Miss Helen Chenoweth tried to have a "fireside chat" with President Roosevelt during her stay in Washington. Purpose? — To have George McBride ex-

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Medical Alumni Holds Meeting at Waldorf Astoria

The progressive development of Cornell University Medical College during recent years provided the keynote for the annual meeting and banquet of the medical alumni held on April 24th at the Waldorf Astoria Hotel and attended by 450 alumni and their guests.

Speakers were President Edmund Ezra Day, Dean William S. Ladd and Dr. Joseph C. Roper, professor of Clinical Medicine and a member of the class of 1899, the first to graduate from the College. Dr. Guilford S. Dudley, retiring president of Cornell University Medical College Alumni Association, was toastmaster.

Dr. John H. Morris, '14, assumed office as the new president of the medical alumni. Other newly elected officers inducted were: Dr. Preston A. Wade, Vice-President, Dr. Laurence Miscal, Secretary and Dr. Mary M. Crawford, Treasurer. The retiring president, Dr. Dudley, became alumni representative on the Medical College Council.

The class of 1916 celebrated its 25th reunion by announcing a commemorative gift to the Student Aid Fund.

Cornell Medical Research Society Holds Meeting

Meeting of April 7, 1941

I. *The Effect of Fer-de-Lance Venom on Coagulation*, (20 minutes), George L. Kauer, Jr., Robert M. Bird and Paul Reznikoff, Department of Medicine.

II. *Metabolic Behavior of Bone Marrow at Lowered Oxygen Tensions*, (20 minutes), Charles O. Warren, Jr., Department of Anatomy.

III. *The Epidemiology of Pneumonia: The Role of Type 14 Pneumococcus in Producing Illness in a Children's Institution*, (15 minutes), Wilson G. Smillie and Olga F. Jewett, Department of Public Health.

Vincent du Vigneaud, Chairman; Bronson S. Ray, Secretary.

Bowling News

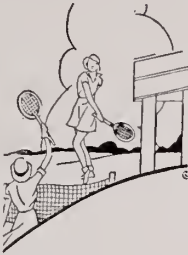
(Continued from Page 1)

ing for all members than any previous attempts, which promises a brighter outlook for next season. Captain Cooper once more hit her stride with an average of over 145 for three games. Mary Downing has also been "cutting her spinach" as was evidenced by great improvement in her style and increased speed on the ball. As the girls put it, this has just been a warm-up for the winter season.

Until next fall — adieu!

Rules and Regulations for Use of Tennis Courts

We were talking with "Tiny" Gene Murray and he expressed a wish that you pay particular attention to No. 2 and No. 5-C as listed below in the Rules and Regulations for the use of our courts.



1. All regular Hospital Employees are privileged to use the courts.

2. Reservations must be made in *person* at the Hospital Garage. (No telephone reservations.)

a. For not more than two days in advance.

b. For only *one* hour for each group of players. (Either singles or doubles.)

c. Reservations good only during hours that caretaker is on duty.

3. Schedule for use of courts: 7 A.M. to 8 P.M.

a. Caretaker on duty from 7 A.M. to 12 Noon and 3 P.M. to 8 P.M. Off duty on Mondays.

b. During hours from 12 Noon to 3 P.M. and all day Monday, players may use courts by signing with Garage Attendant for key to courts.

4. Use of courts may be suspended due to condition of courts following rain. Decision to be made by Tennis Committee.

a. Garage Attendant will be notified of this suspension.

b. During period of such suspension Garage Attendant will not accept reservations and will not issue key to any player.

5. Minimum standards of dress shall be maintained because of the public location of our tennis courts.

a. All male players must wear shirts or jerseys.

b. If shorts are worn, they must be bona-fide sport shorts. Underwear shorts and swimming tights are not allowed.

c. Regulation tennis shoes or sneakers, rubber soled and heelless, must be worn.

Junior-Senior Prom

The theme of the Junior-Senior Prom on May 3rd was May Day. A gay may-pole decorated the stage and smaller brightly streamered poles were around the sides of the auditorium. The lovely pastel-gowned young ladies did justice to the attractive setting.

The dance was a supper dance — supper being served at 9:30-10:30 and dancing from 10:30 to 2:00 A.M. Music was supplied by Ben Raynord.

Have You Noticed?

That our surgical pavilions are free of "hospital odors"?

The cheery comradery of the patients with no sounds of moaning, groaning or suffering?

The beautiful and awe-inspiring sky-line view of midtown from the eighteenth floor lounge?

The cleanliness of our kitchen at all times?

The orderliness of our general store-room stock as seen through the issue window?

The calmness and assurance with which our operating-room staff go about their appointed tasks even though death may be lurking at an elbow?

The beauty and greenness of our lawns which Henry keeps "on the alkaline side"?

The spine-tingling sight of "Old Glory" and our Hospital flag in our magnificent lobby?

There are so many things about our institution that you should observe, and so doing, be impressed and proud. Have you noticed?

The most completely lost of all days is that on which one has not laughed.

Exemption for Medical Students

The exemption of medical students from military service was urged recently by alumni of Cornell Medical College, who declared that uninterrupted training of young men engaged in the study of medicine is essential to both public health and national defense.

At present medical students called before their local draft boards are granted deferments until next July 1st. A decision from Washington is expected soon on the appeal of the American Medical Association and other groups for exemption of medical students and graduates serving their first year of internship, except in cases where they can serve this internship in Army or Navy hospitals.

Greater New York Fund Appeals for Your Aid

The New York Hospital is a member agency of the Fund. As such it shares in the good work the Fund does, every day in the year, in helping those who are sick and poor. Because we see that work at first hand, we should be generous in our response.

No one is asked to give more than he feels he can afford. Everyone is asked to give something. Let's make The New York Hospital's 1941 contribution compare favorably with that of any other hospital in the city.

Give your own contribution to your department head today.

HOSPITALS

(Continued from Page 4)

empt from military duty. Anyway if you see her knitting, it's a sweater for George.

On Saturday, April 26th, Joseph Hlubik married Esther Marsh, a former employee of the Nurses Residence. The courtship started when both were working in the N. R. and ended at St. Monica's Church.

The N.Y.H. Alumnae Association was scheduled to hold its spring dinner on Tuesday, May 13th. With speakers and entertainment, a gay time was offered.

The honor of being the first member of the Accounting personnel to start working for Uncle Sam goes to George McBride. He left on April 22nd for Camp Dix, well fortified with a radio, a box of fudge, a great deal of advice, and a farewell kiss from his "sparing partner." The girls are all anxiously waiting to see how handsome George will look in his new uniform.

Congratulations to Walter Brown on his promotion to Pharmacy Clerk.

George Borneman left the Accounting Department on May 3rd to return to Michigan. He is being replaced by Ruth Florence as Accounts Receivable Cashier.

The Department also welcomes two more new members — Peter Komar, our office clerk, and Grace MacLeod, formerly of Physical Therapy.

The Lee L. Ehrbrights are gushing over the arrival of a "chipette" (a girl) off the old block. Pop Ehrbright, accountant for Nutrition Department, informs us the name will be Carolyn Ethel. To date — where are the cigars?

Dr. Edward Beagler of the Payne Whitney Clinic has just returned from a cruise to Haiti.

Miss Anna E. McCarthy of the Payne Whitney stenographic staff is recuperating from an operation. We all wish her a speedy recovery.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred Rockwell of the Payne Whitney Clinic are in Rochester, New York on vacation and hope to do a bit of fishing in the Great Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hammer of Bronxville, N. Y. who on St. Valentine's Day announced the engagement of their daughter, Ethel, to Mr. Carsten Roensch of Long Island, now make it known that the wedding will take place in June. Miss Hammer is Dr. Diethelm's secretary.

Miss Elizabeth Green of the Payne Whitney out patient department will be married

Today's Special

Take generous measures of the best quality foods and add two lively imaginations and a thorough knowledge of dietetics. Blend with the skilled techniques of a chef, baker, diet kitchen maid and three kitchen men. Prepare carefully in room P-0013 and serve while hot. Result: Payne Whitney Clinic food service.

This recipe serves up to 89 patients 365 days of the year.

More specifically, the ingredients might be identified as follows:

Susan Paige	Dietitian
Dorothy McQueen	Asst. Dietitian
Frank Frick	Chef
Anne Herrington	Baker
Emilie Kolb	Diet Kitchen Maid
Joseph Schlachter	Kitchenman
Frank Durkee	Kitchenman
Otto Semmelmeier	Kitchenman

The Payne Whitney Clinic is justly proud of the foregoing recipe and recommends it as a model to all who desire a pleasing result.

to Dr. John Evans Wilson on August 3rd. Dr. Wilson was a member of the 1940 class of Cornell Medical College and is now interning at Genesee Hospital in Rochester, N. Y. We wish much happiness to them both.

Mr. Lawrence Jacobson of the nursing staff of Payne Whitney Clinic has just returned from a trip to Wisconsin.

His face was a striking one, and even without his clothes people would have turned to look at him.

"Who gave the bride away?"

"Her little brother. He stood right up in the middle of the ceremony, and yelled, 'Hurrah, Louise, you've got him at last.'"

Among the Easter decorations at the Nurses Residence this year was a small, live white rabbit with pink eyes.

Friends of Sam Davis, "Sam the Iceman," were saddened by his untimely death due to Coronary Thrombosis May 3rd, on G3. Likable, hardworking, Sam was 43 years of age and is survived by his wife Earoy and son Sam Jr. He was not a member of the group insurance plan.

We see that Miss S. M. Gillam has a new assistant, Miss Mildred Braennig. — B.S., Drexel Institute, Phila., Pa., 1936. From 1936 to 1938 engaged in College dormitory and private school work.

1938-1940 — Food Supervisor, L. Bamberger and Co., Newark, New Jersey.

Baseball Season Gets Off To a Flying Start

Well folks here we go again for our 11th consecutive year. Our ball team is progressing very nicely under the watchful eye of our Manager Lee Ehrbright, and played its first game against the Hotel New Yorker, May 9, on the North Meadows in Central Park. The score and schedule of games that will have been played will be in the next issue of *The Pulse*.



This year we have something new. We have entered our ball club in the Industrial Baseball League and will compete against Wilson and Co., Celanese Corp., Harts Mt., the Post Office team and others.

We have 22 men representing the Hospital team and they come from the following departments: Gen. Stores, Receiving, Nutrition, Accounting, Housekeeping, Messengers, Engineering and the Medical College.

The season has started off very nicely. Let's make it a real success by having an enthusiastic audience at every game. Last year we were represented fairly well but if we want our boys to win that Industrial League prize we've got to have that extra pep, so "Let's go to the old ball game!"

Last Minute Baseball News

The probable lineup and positions for the first game is as follows:

Really, R.F.	Kelly, 1st B.
Melish, C.F.	Novak, C.
Stedronsky, L.F.	Vischner, P.
Wernschafen, 3rd B.	Hubany, P.
Kral, 2nd B.	Rith, P.

Those who are not mentioned in the starting lineup but who will probably see action and may break into the team permanently, are:

Tyrolt; Ehrbright; Pabst; Ekakiade; Archer; Peroth; Malik; Donovan; Lee, Hall.

The team this year shapes up stronger than ever, with many veterans and several new stars to fill the vacancies of departed men.

Harp Concert

Mrs. Daphne Bull, wife of Harry Bull editor of *Town and Country*, gave a harp concert at the Nurses Residence on April 25th. The large audience was attentive and enthusiastic. Mrs. Bull returned time again to play after the last number of the program.

Refreshments were served in the graduate lounge.